Hillsborough Recorder.

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HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Persons procuring six subscribers, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the post-masters in the state.

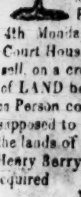
All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post paid.

SCHOOL.

THE WINTER SESSION of the Rev. SAMUEL J. PRICE'S SCHOOL will commence on the first Monday in November.

October 20th. 44—

EQUITY SALES.



By virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for Orange county, in the case of Thomas Roundtree's heirs, I shall, on the 4th Monday of November next, before the Court House door in Hillsborough, proceed to sell, on a credit of one and two years, a Tract of LAND belonging to said heirs, lying part in Person county and part in Orange county, supposed to contain about 360 acres, adjoining the lands of Wm. Armstrong, Wm. Lipscomb, Henry Berry, and others. Bond and security required

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

September 22. 40—6w

Lands in Orange County.

BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for Orange county, in the case of Chesley M. Patterson and wife, and others, I shall on the 4th Monday of November next, before the Court House door in Hillsborough, proceed to sell, on a credit of one and two years, the following tracts of Land, lying in Orange county:

One tract of 111 acres, adjoining Wm. N. Pratt and others

30 acres adjoining James Rainey and others.

Five eighths of 400 acres, where Mary Fergeson now lives.

One undivided half of a tract of about 600 acres on Ellerbee's creek, called the Jesse Pickett tract, adjoining George Copley and others.

Also, two other lots, one of 289 and the other of 270 acres, on Second creek, in Orange county Bond and security required.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

September 22. 40—6w

EQUITY SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for Orange County, in the case of Jordan Hill and others, *ex parte*, on a petition to sell land, I shall offer for sale, before the court-house door in Hillsborough, on Monday the 24th of November next on a credit of one and two years, the following tracts of LAND, the property of the late Jehu Bird, deceased, viz

One tract, the late residence of the deceased, containing 457 acres.

One tract of 107 acres, adjoining Erasmus Compton and others.

And one other tract of about 100 acres, adjoining Gabriel B Lea and others.

Bond and approved security required.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

October 14. 42—4w

State of North-Carolina,

Orange County.

In Equity—September Term, 1834.

John Horner

v.

J. P. Snead and J. J. Carrington,

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants in this case are not inhabitants of this state: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, that unless the said defendants shall appear and plead, or file their answer on or before the next term of this Court, to be held at the Court House in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of March next, the bill will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

J. WEBB, *C. & M. Ex*

Price adv. $2 00. 41—6w

State of North Carolina,

Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1834.

William Strayhorn, Aaron Strayhorn, Thomas Tate and wife Polly, William Smith, vs. *David Strayhorn, John Strayhorn, Anderson Tate and wife Mary, and Samuel Strayhorn and Samuel Tate, adm'rs of William Strayhorn, dec'd and said Samuel and wife Sally.* } Petition for the division of slaves.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court now here, that David Strayhorn, John Strayhorn and Anderson Tate and his wife Mary, are inhabitants of the state of Tennessee, beyond the jurisdiction of this Court, it is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, that unless the said David Strayhorn, John Strayhorn, Anderson Tate and his wife Mary, appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for this county, at the Court House in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in November next, and then and there answer the said petition or demur thereto, that the petition will be taken *pro confesso* and heard *ex parte*

JOHN TAYLOR, C. C. C.

Price adv. $3 50 39—6w

Blanks for sale at this Office.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

LATIMER & PARKER

HAVE the pleasure of again announcing to the public, that they are receiving from the New York and Philadelphia markets a new supply of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

which renders their assortment inferior to none.

The following comprises a part of their stock, viz

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods, Queensware, Hardware and Cutlery, Hats, Shoes, Bonnets, &c.

In addition to their present stock, they will constantly be receiving new supplies; all of which will, as usual, be sold low *for the needful.* Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon them, they solicit a continuance of the same.

October 15. 43—

NOTICE.

HEREBY give notice, that in execution of the last will and testament of William Cain, sen. deceased, I shall offer for sale, to the highest bidder, on the 11th day of November next, to be continued on the 12th if necessary, at the Flat River plantation of the testator, all the crop of Corn and Fodder, Wheat, Tobacco, Oats, &c. the stock of Horses, Cattle, Hogs, &c. Farming Utensils, an Ox Cart and Oxen, and one four horse Wagon, on and appertaining to said plantation:—

And on the 13th day of the same month, to be continued on the three succeeding days if necessary, I shall offer for sale to the highest bidder, at the home plantation of the testator, all the crop of Corn and Fodder, Wheat, Tobacco, Oats, &c. the stock of Horses, Cattle, Hogs, &c. on and appertaining to said plantation, and to what is called the "Sam Plantation," contiguous thereto.

A credit of nine months will be given, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.

WM. CAIN, *Executor, &c.*

of Wm. Cain, sen. deceased.

October 29th. 45 2w

DR. NORWOOD,

HAVING removed to this place from Chapel Hill, where he has been practising for more than three years, offers his professional services to the citizens of this town and its vicinity. He may at all times be found, when not professionally engaged, at his shop in the yellow house two doors west of Mr William Anderson's store.

A good assortment of

MEDICINES

will always be kept on hand, and sold at reasonable prices.

September 23. tf—40

NEW WATCHES, Jewellery and Fancy Articles.

HUNTINGTON & LYNCH

RESPECTFULLY announce to their friends and the public generally, that they have formed a copartnership in the above mentioned business, and have just received an elegant assortment, consisting in part of the following:

Gentlemen's Gold Levers plain and extra jewelled,
Ladies' ditto,
Gold Dup'ex. Horizontal & Lepine Watches,
Silver Levers, English and French Watches,
Long linked Gold Watch Chains,
Cubai Neck Chains,
Fine Gold Guard Chains,
Gold Seals and Keys,
Miniature Cases,
A rich assortment of Breast Pins, Finger Rings and Ear Rings,
Small Miniature Paintings on Ivory, and Enamelled Pannings,
Silver Plate,
Silver Everpointed Pencil Cases,
Spectacles, assorted, Silver and Steel,
Butter Knives,
Coral, assorted,
Silver, Steel and Gilt Chains and Keys,
Shell and Tin Music Boxes,
Bead Bags and Purses,
Fine Knives and Razors,
Clocks Time Pieces, &c. &c.

Being permanently located in Hillsborough, and having a fresh and large supply of Watch Materials, they are prepared to repair Watches of any description, in the best and most durable manner, and will warrant watches repaired in every case 12 months.

Orders punctually attended to.

JOHN HUNTINGTON,
LEMUEL LYNCH.

Octocer 22d. 44—

NORTH-CAROLINA STANDARD.

The Constitution, and the Union of the States—they "must be preserved."

THE undersigned proposes to issue a Weekly Newspaper, with the above title and motto, in the city of Raleigh, North Carolina.

Practically a Printer, and having for many years conducted a Press in another part of the state, the principal object of the undersigned, now locating himself in Raleigh, is employment for himself and support for his family.

And believing that the establishment of a Paper at the seat of Government, which shall do justice to the venerable and patriotic Chief Magistrate of the Union, and to the measures of this Administration, and through whose columns the legitimate and cardinal principles of Republicanism shall be defended and inculcated, is demanded by the present crisis of political affairs and called for by the sentiment of the people of the state, the undersigned has adventured to engage in the enterprise, with the hope of being sustained in his efforts for the accomplishment of so desirable an object.

It is an anomaly in the political history of the times, that, in a State which is so emphatically Republican in principle as North Carolina—which has on three several occasions, by large and triumphant majorities, supported and sustained Andrew Jackson for the Presidency, believing and knowing him to be a safe depository and faithful representative of their principles, and whose People, it is confidently believed, are still devoted to his cause—should have no paper at its Capital, through whose columns the measures of his Administration can be fairly vindicated, and the voice of its friends freely heard. It is the desire, and shall be the zealous endeavor of the undersigned, to afford that facility.

His earliest political impressions were in unison with those of the Democracy of the nation; which experience, and his growing years, have conspired to strengthen, until he settled principles of his maturer age are but the realization of his early convictions. Cherishing these sentiments, at the first demonstration in favor of Andrew Jackson for the Presidency, the undersigned (at that period the Editor of a paper at Salisbury) espoused his cause believing that one possessed of such lofty patriotism and whose signal services to the country so emphatically constituted him its benefactor, could not be other than a most worthy representative of the Democracy of the Union. With continued and unshaken confidence in his patriotism and integrity of purpose, as with highly gratified feelings that the undersigned is now afforded an opportunity of devoting himself anew to the same cause, but in more extended sphere.

Ardently attached to the National Constitution, and to the Union of the States, as constituting an impregnable safeguard to our political, civil and religious rights, whatever may have a tendency to violate the provisions of the one, or endanger the perpetuity of the other, shall receive the most unreserved condemnation at the editor's hands. And while the freedom of speech and the liberty of the press, blessings guaranteed by the great Charter of our Rights, shall remain unawed by the threatenings of ambition, or unfettered by the corruptions of aristocracy, the editor promises, not only that "the Constution and the Union of the States" (which he has adopted as the motto of his paper,) shall be strenuously vindicated, but that a rigid enforcement of and prompt obedience to the *popular will*, that most important principle of representative Government, shall be called for and advocated throughout the columns of his paper.

A full and fair discussion of those important and leading political topics of the day—the *United States Bank, Internal Improvements*, and the *next Presidency*—will be initiated in the "Standard." But opposed, on principle, not only to the U. S. Bank, but to all other National monopolies as well as to a wasteful system of Internal Improvements by the General Government, the editor will raise his voice against these ill-advised measures, in whatever shape they may be presented; and he will equally oppose the exercise by Congress or the Executive, of all *construe* powers, believing that the perpetuity of the Union is only to be secured by a judicious division of powers between the General and State Governments, allotting to the first only that which is strictly delegated to her, and to the latter what is clearly reserved to them. As to the all absorbing question of *Who shall be our next President?* the Editor will, in time, be ready to inscribe on his banner the name of him who shall be selected by the Democracy of the States, as the Republican Candidate.

Although, at this particular juncture, a more than ordinary attention to Local Politics is called for by public sentiment, it is the design of the Editor to devote a large portion of his paper to the local affairs of the State, and the peculiar interests of her citizens. Located at the Seat of Government, he will be enabled to communicate to the People early and correct information of the proceedings of the Legislature while in session, and give prompt advice of all acts of other servants of the people. He will zealously advocate whatever may contribute to develope the resources, unfold the latent energies, and exalt the character of NORTH CAROLINA, as well as to encourage all that may tend to lighten the burdens of the people in regard to the internal improvements with which they have been blessed by nature. He will strive to make his paper disseminator of facts—an asserter of truth—a vindicator of innocence and virtue, censor of vice—an advocate of justice, promoter of harmony and social order in community—a detector of fraud, imposture, crime—and a sentinel, promptly to warn people of the first approaches of every danger with which their rights and liberties may be threatened.

In fine, it is the Editor's aim and hope, should gentlemen of leisure and suitable acquirements favor him with their contributions, to render his journal useful to Agriculturist, profitable to the Christian, entertaining to the searcher after news, instructive to the man of science, amusing to the miscellaneous reader, and a "standard" to which the patriot and politician may repair confident of a secure defence against the arts of Consolidation, and a still more dangerous political heresy which seeks to spread itself throughout the land, "mingling its fibrists with the steady current of consolidation and threatening, by a combined movement greater injury than any before dreaded."

With this brief expose of object, the design and future purpose of journal, the Editor throws himself upon the liberality of the public, and solicits such aid and assistance from those who may be friendly to his enterprise, as shall enable him to obtain a paper which shall be no discredit the state, but worthy of the cause which his pride and boast to be an humble but zealous advocate.

The "North Carolina Standard" will be printed on an imperial sheet, just equal in size and execution to any paper in the state; and issued once a week, at five dollars a year.

The first number, it is hoped will be out during the first week in November; the Editor therefore requests, that the names of all those who shall have subscribed previously to the last of October, may be immediately thereafter forwarded to him at Raleigh that he may be enabled to determine how many of the first number to strike off.

PHILO WHITE.

October 1 41—

RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

From the Troy Whig.

THE HUSBANDMAN.

There is one prevailing error among this class of society which ought to be eradicated and destroyed—it is more fatal to the business of agriculture than the growth of Canada thistles or the destructions of the May frosts—we mean the neglected education of the farmer's children. It is frequently remarked that education is of little use to the farmer—a very little science will do for him. Great knowledge is only beneficial in the professional man. Expressions of this sort are founded upon a false estimate of one of the most useful and elevated professions of life.

If the habitual business of the cultivator does not afford the mental powers a field for the most extended exercise, we know not where to look for such a field. The study of agriculture unites to the theory of science the very essential material of its practical parts. It makes the student experimentally and truly learned.

When we look upon the vast extent of the territory of this continent, and consider the fertility of the soil, the rich mines and the extensive minerals it possesses, we are presented with almost an illimitable field for mental research and scientific improvement.

Nearly every thing that is useful in our pilgrimage through life is drawn from the earth. The main use of science is to explore the miniature of nature, to fathom its secret caverns, and to bring forth the hidden possessions of the earth into comprehensible identity. Where then is the occupation that so richly furnishes a perpetual supply of mental food as that of agriculture? In the constant exercises and every day labors of the farmer, the business of his science is progressing, if his intellect has been set right in the education of his youth. The theory is all essential, for this constitutes the implement by which he is to prosecute the study of nature to its practical utility.

A man cannot go forth upon the land with any good degree of promise in scientific experiment, without the light of PAST experience upon his path way; and this he can only obtain by a passage through the literary institutions of the country, where the results of the labors of the learned for ages are collected together and made accessible to the student. There is scarcely a valuable discovery of modern times but has borrowed something of its proportions or utility from the mind of antiquity.

Among the inhumed ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum, a vast multitude of artificial curiosities have recently been discovered, among which are implements of surgery—one in particular was found, upon comparison with a very late invention in Paris, to be nearly like it, and a still greater improvement in London to be exactly the same. Here we have the result of the labors of two of the most enlightened kingdoms on earth, and what does it prove? Why simply that they come up to the science of a people who have slept almost two thousand years in an unknown grave. When the entire of Vesuvius shall be broken up and explored, there is little doubt that many more of modern discoveries will find their exact Pompeiian and Herculaneum prototypes. These facts cannot fail to portray clearly the importance of a study of the past experiments of human life, both as a source of profit and an actual saving of time, labor and expense.

That the farmer, by a scientific cultivation of his land, can increase to a very great extent its productions, there does not exist a rational doubt. And that the time is coming when there will be actual necessity for this increase of production there is every possible appearance. It is therefore not only wise and expedient to commence or rather carry on now, this improvement in husbandry, but it is a high duty which is owed already to posterity, in consideration of all the blessings which past ages have bequeathed to us.

Permit us, therefore, in our humble way, to impress upon the minds of the farmers the very great usefulness of education to their children. Give your sons and daughters not the less education because you design them for rural life and agricultural pursuits. If you are able, educate them—they will find abundant employment for all their science, though their farms be located in the deep wilderness of the west; though they be cast amid barren rocks and sterile plains, science will aid them there.

Not a blade of grass nor spear of grain but will grow better under the cultivation of intellectual care—not a flower but will show beauties to the eye of science which the vulgar world knows not of. Not a vine but rears finer and produces more where educated hands superintend its growth. In short, all nature is beautified, improved and bettered where the cultivator is no stranger to its properties and the science of its developement.

Farmers, give your children education. It is the only earthly inheritance you can bequeath them that is BEYOND THE REACH OF ACCIDENT. All other human property is constantly changing and transitory. Science is not transferable—not like the mutability of other goods, negotiable; it is firm and unshaken by human vicissitude. It will be the enduring companion of your children through life; it will support them in all the afflictions of Providential chastisement, and prepare them for an inheritance in that undiscovered country beyond the land of death.

"CHEAP AND DURABLE PAINT."

It has long been a desideratum to save the great expense of oil and lead in out side painting, but hitherto it has not been obtained. Last summer, while travelling in company with an intelligent lady from New Haven, we obtained from her the following recipe. She said she felt it her duty to spread the information, having seen it tested. We have tried it; and those who feel interested may satisfy themselves by examining a piece of fence on our premises, painted with the composition. It is of a cream color, but bleaches, and is now (five weeks) nearly as white as lead paint. There appears to be an adhesive solid body, which has been unaffected by storms. How it may appear a year hence, we of course cannot say—but have strong confidence in it. The expense of materials is about one fifth of oil and lead. *Keene Sentinel.*

"To one gallon of good milk, and two dozen eggs, add 1½ pounds of loaf sugar—then add sifted slack lime, (white) to bring it to a proper consistency. To be put on the same day. It will be well to run the whole through a paint mill, or otherwise to see that the coarser particles of the lime are well dissolved."

Ingenious Invention.—We walked this morning to Pitts Court, to see the Patent Sawing Machine, invented by Hamilton, formerly of the Exchange Coffee House. It is curious in its operations and simple in its construction. We saw it applied to the fashioning of a cart wheel, and what a very expert mechanic could hardly perform in a day's work of ten hours, was accomplished in nearly twenty minutes. The seven pieces of which the felloe is formed, were sawed from the plank with a precision and accuracy truly astonishing, and when placed together, formed as perfect a circle as could be drawn with a compass. The machine makes them of all sizes, with equal facility, being graduated with mathematical nicety. It can be and is applied to various other uses, such as sawing from the solid plank the circular pieces for the backs of mahogany chairs, &c. &c. Indeed it may be used by almost all cabinet makers and carpenters to advantage, in some branch of their business.

Boston Transcript.

A Lesson for Boys.—A lad from Bucks county was placed as an apprentice in one of the newspaper offices in this city a few years since, whose short career furnishes a striking evidence of the miserable consequence of boys indulging in irregular practices. His evil habits had their origin in an inveterate fondness for running out at nights, which, as a matter of course, made him acquainted with vicious boys of his own age, such as are witnessed every night lounging about the corners of our streets, often swearing and drinking. He fell gradually but irreclaimably into their habits, and soon became a worthless boy; and not long since made his escape, went off to sea, and in one of the West India Islands fell a victim to his own intemperate indulgences. So far his case may be only that of many others who have been equally imprudent, and paid as severe a penalty for their follies; but it is rendered more striking from the circumstance of his having been sought for, within a few weeks, by one who communicated the intelligence to his friends here, of his having been bequeathed property to the amount of forty thousand dollars.

Phil. U. S. Gaz.

Mr. Stephenson, the celebrated engineer, says he will not be satisfied until the journey from Liverpool to London is made in two hours, being at the rate of a hundred and four miles an hour! He has already travelled forty.

THE ENGLISH PEERAGE.

The following is one of a series of letters from London, published in the United States Gazette. It gives some important views of the decline of the Peerage in that country and of the power of "the Church."

The Peers of Great Britain have been for some years, gradually giving way before the enlightenment of the age. At one time they have surrendered a point, because it rested upon absurdities too great to be defended any longer; at other times they have made concessions, because they hoped to compromise with the spirit of the times, and thus maintain their position; again, they have yielded to public opinion, because they feared the beginning of revolutionary violence, which they knew full well must terminate, at least in the extinction of their titles, if not in the deviation of their immense riches. Yet with a blindness which nothing could engender but the absurdities of intellect connected with hereditary pride, they have just rejected the Irish tithe bill, sent up by the House of Commons—the only parliamentary measure, during a long period, which is really calculated to tranquillise Ireland.

They have been advised of the consequences which would follow their rejection of this bill; but they could not see them, and as the session was upon the very eve of prorogation, and the House of Commons extremely thin, they have ventured the daring act of throwing it out.

The Irish tenantry have clearly shown that they will not pay, and cannot be forced to pay, tithes for the support of the "provided for" members of great English families, to whose devout lives and governmental established doctrines, poor paddy greatly prefers his own humble clergy and ancient faith—the more so, perhaps, as his clergy and his faith have been rather superciliously treated. Even the Peers themselves have acknowledged how almost impossible it is to make them pay tithes.

This fact being settled, and the British government also settling that their clergy in Ireland must be supported in Ireland. Mr. Stanley carried some measures which will soon come in force, by which the lease holders, first above the tenantry, should pay the tithes. But after much investigation the ministry and the House of Commons came to the sensible conclusion that the lease holders would not peaceably support those black robed immaculates. Whereupon the bill now in question was introduced. It provides amongst other matters, that the landlords shall pay three fifths of the tithes to the clergy, that government will pay one fifth, and that the clergy shall be satisfied with the loss of the other fifth, as they never did collect more than four fifths of the tithes at any time. With this bill, it is ascertained, that Ireland would have been satisfied, and no more blood need be shed for the benefit of a Christian clergy. But what say their Lordships? Why—let us try Mr. Stanley's bill; if the clergy can collect the whole five fifths of their just tithes, it is certainly better for our needy kinsmen than four fifths; but if this cannot be done, then it will be time enough to pass this bill; and so out went the bill. The conservatives, or ultra tory lords, had determined upon their game for some time, so that the course of the House of Peers was well understood for several days before its action on the bill, and on Tuesday evening the floor and galleries were crowded with noble ladies to witness the result. Some of the daily prints say that the conservatives have been chiefly influenced by a desire to force the Whigs out of office, by the difficulties which they know will arise in Ireland, in order that his most gracious Majesty, William the Fourth, may bring in a Tory administration, with Arthur, Duke of Wellington, at its head; but this is a degree of insanity to which the conservatives have not arrived—never again in England can that brood of politicians administer the government one single day.

In consequence of this proceeding of the Lords, there was a notice given two nights after, in the House of Commons, that a motion would be made at the next session, that hereditary legislation should cease in England. This is the first effect of the rejection of the bill, others will follow.

Now I know perfectly well, that a single member of the House of Commons—or twenty members—or the whole house, can do nothing with the subject of hereditary legislation. But what, think you, is the state of preparation for a national convention, when public papers attack lords and hereditary legislation with understanding and fearless pens; when thousands and thousands of men, associated for various purposes, or by accident, express, every day, matured sentiments upon the subject; and when a member of Parliament gives notice of a motion, that the subject may at least be bandied in the very teeth of the lords.

Every year will bring its blight upon that poisonous branch of this government, until, at no distant time, it will fall dead to the ground, to be replaced by a very different growth. If the lords act with any prudence, the change may take place gradually and peaceably, but if they pursue the haughty, surly course of those hard old men, Wellington, Eldon and Cumberland; then horrible consequences must follow; for this land is filled with humiliated spirits, which naturally become demoniac when roused into vengeful re-action. Nobility to commonalty, stands numerically, as one to five thousand, in England. In times of ignorance, the greater this disproportion the more powerful must be the noble, for he has the larger number of subservients for all his purposes; but in times of intelligence, when many of the five thousand become more distinguished than he is, for those intrinsic qualities which make man estimate man, then the case is altered, and the noble's power diminishes. But again, when a majority of the five thousand become to understand human rights and the proper ends of government better than the noble does himself, and are daily growing more disgusted with him and his ways; his power, in spite of prejudices, customs, false glare, and all the tricks of law and law making, must go down. How is it possible that one power can stand against several thousand equal powers, when it is only bolstered up by flimsy custom and theatrical ceremonies. A few years more, and a very few years too, will bring forth some things, in this country, that will startle every throne in Europe.

As to oppressed Ireland, and the rejected tithe bill, I am rejoiced to be assured of one great fact—that the present ministry will not consent that those meek minded men, the clergy of the established church, shall spread death and blood along the paths of their tithe collectors, by employing government soldiers in aid of their holy pastorship.

It is thought, by many of the friends of Ireland, that there is a lapsus in Stanley's first bill, by which the lease holders will evade the law—there being no provision which can force them to produce their deeds, and the clergy will be unable to prove that any defendant is a lease-holder. If this point fails, then, it is thought, that mutual mortgages will be executed between lease-holders, in order to evade the law. But whether the battle is to be fought with the legal or military arm of government, the Irish people cannot be forced to provide longer for the established clergy. The government must inevitably be defeated.

Then what an example, to the dissatisfied English tithe payers, will this Irish victory be! and at a moment when the current is setting ten times stronger against "The Church," than it ever has run before. When I say against the church, I do not mean the sect of Episcopalians belonging to it; I mean against certain exercises of certain legal powers which the church establishment acquired, when men did not think as men do now—that religion is a matter between every man and his God.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

FROM THE FAR WEST.

FORT GIBSON, Sept. 8, 1834.

Trusting that a few lines from the western frontier, will at all times be acceptable to you; and supposing, too, that at this time, they would be particularly so, I have ventured to drop you a few words more on the subject of the Pawnees, &c.

Since I wrote my last letter, wherein I gave a very brief account of our campaign, and successful acquaintance with the Camanches, Pawnees, Kioways, &c. we have had a bustling time with the Indians at this place. Col. Dodge sent runners to the chiefs of all the contiguous tribes of Indians, with an invitation to meet the Pawnees, &c. in council at this place. Seven or eight tribes flocked to us, in great numbers, on the first day of the month, when the council commenced; it continued for several days, and gave these semi civilized sons of the forest a fair opportunity of shaking the hands of their wild and untamed red brethren of the West, of embracing them in their arms with expressions of friendship, and of smoking the calumet together as the solemn pledge of lasting peace and friendship.

Col. Dodge, Major Armstrong, (the Indian Agent,) and General Stokes, (the Indian Commissioner,) presided at this council, and I cannot name a scene more interesting and entertaining than it was; where, for several days in succession, free vent was given to the feelings of men, *civilized, half civil, and wild*—where the three stages of men were fearlessly asserting their rights, their happiness, and friendship for each other. The vain orations of the half polished (and half breed) Cherokees and Choctaws, with all their finery and art, found their match in the brief and jarring gutturals of the wild and naked man.

After the council had adjourned, and the fumes of the peace making calumet had vanished away, and Colonel Dodge had made them additional presents, they soon made preparations for their departure, and on the next day started with an escort of dragoons, for their own country. This movement is much to be regretted; for it would have been exceedingly gratifying to the people of the east to have seen so wild a group, and it would have been of great service to them to have visited Washington; a journey though, which they could not be prevailed upon to make.

We brought with us to this place, three of the principal chiefs of the Pawnees, fifteen Kioways, and one Camanche, and one Wico cinel. The group was undoubtedly one, of the most interesting that ever visited our frontier; and I have taken the utmost pains in painting the portraits of all of them, as well as seven of the Camanche chiefs, who came part of the way with us and turned back. These portraits, together with other paintings which I have made, descriptive of their manners and customs—views of their villages—landscapes of the country, &c. will soon be laid before the amatures of the east, and, I trust, will be found to be very interesting.

Although the achievement has been a handsome one, of bringing these unknown people to an acquaintance and a general peace, and at first sight would appear to be of great benefit to them, yet I have my strong doubts whether it will better their condition; unless, with the exercised aid of the strong arm of government, they can be protected in the rights which by nature they are entitled to.

There is already in this place a company of eighty men fitted out, who are to start to-morrow, to overtake these Indians a few miles from this place, and accompany them home, with a large stock of goods, with traps for catching beaver, &c. calculating to build a trading house amongst them, where they will amass, at once, an immense fortune, being the first traders and trappers that have ever been in that part of the country.

I have traveled too much among Indian tribes, and seen too much, not to know the evil consequences of such a system. Goods are sold at such exorbitant prices, the Indian gets a mere shadow for his peltries, &c. The trappers, and other traders, are generally the lowest and most debased class of society, who corrupt the morals of the savage without setting them the good example. The Indians see no white people but these, and of course judge us all by them. They consequently hold us, and always will, in contempt, as inferior to themselves, as they have reason to do; and they neither fear nor respect us. When, on the contrary, if the government would promptly prohibit such establishments, and invite the Indians to our frontier posts, they would bring in their furs, their robes, horses, mules, &c. to this place, where there is a good market for them all—where they would get the full value for the property—where there are several stocks of goods—where there is an honorable competition, and where they would get four or five times as much for their articles of trade, as they would get from a trader in the village, out of the reach of competition, and out of the sight of the civilized world.

At the same time, as they would be continually coming where they would see good and polished society, they would be gradually adopting our modes of living. Introducing to their country our vegetables, our domestic animals, poultry, &c. and at length our arts and manufactures. They would see and estimate our military strength and advantages, and would be led to fear and respect us. In short it would undoubtedly be the quickest and surest way to a general acquaintance—to friendship and peace, and last to civilization. If there is a law in existence for such protection of the Indian tribes, which may have been passed in the case of those nations with which we have long traded, it is a great pity that it should not be rigidly enforced in this new and important acquaintance which we have just made with fifteen or twenty thousand strangers to the civilized world, yet (as we have learned from their unaffected hospitality when in the villages) with hearts of human mould susceptible of all the noble feelings dear to civilized man.

This acquaintance has cost the United States a vast sum of money, as well as the lives of several valuable and esteemed officers, and at least some fifty or sixty of the dragoons; and for the honor of the American name I think we ought, in forming an acquaintance with these numerous tribes, to adopt and *enforce* some different system from that which has been generally practised on and beyond our frontier heretofore.

What the regiment of dragoons has suffered for sickness since they started on their summer's campaign, is unexampled in this country, and almost incredible. When started from this place, ten or fifteen were sent back the first day, too sick to proceed; and so afterwards our numbers were daily diminished, and at a distance of 200 miles from this place would muster, out of the whole regiment, but 250 men who were able to proceed; with which little band, and that aggregated some sixty or seventy by sickness, we pushed on and accomplished that was done. Since our return sick have been brought in by dozens and scores from the points where they had been left, and although the dragoons who were well enough to leave have marched off from this post, (some to Leavenworth, three companies twenty miles distant from this, and three companies to Des Moines, on the Mississippi, their wintering quarters) they have at this place 140 or 50 sick, who are carrying two and three and four per day of their numbers. A great many have died, and many more poor fellows must inevitably sink into their graves. The disease seems to be entirely of a bilious nature, and contracted by exposure to the sun, and the impurity of the water, which in many parts of our route are obliged to use. The beautiful and pictured scenes which we passed over had an alluring charm on their surface, but (as it would seem) a lurking poison within, that spread a gloom about our encampment whenever we pitched it.

We sometimes rode from day to day, without a tree to shade us from the burning rays of a vertical sun, or a breath of wind to regale us, or cheer our hearts—and with mouths continually parched with thirst, we dipped our drink from stagnant pools that were heated by the sun and kept in fermentation by the wallowing herds of buffalo that resort to them. In this way we dragged on, sometimes passing picturesque and broken country, with fine springs and streams, affording us the luxury of a refreshing shade and a cool draught of water.

The sickness and distress continually about us, spread a gloom over the camp, and marred every pleasure which we might otherwise have enjoyed, for the country abounds, most of the way, with buffalo, deer, turkies, bear, &c. Bands, too, of the sporting wild horses were almost hourly prancing before us, and I found them to be the wildest and fleetest inhabitant of the prairies of the west. The Pawnees and Camanches take vast numbers of them, but the finest and fleetest of them they cannot catch. I approached several times, very near to these herds without being discovered, and with a good spy-glass examined them with great pleasure; some of them were very handsome, their manes falling almost to the ground, but when we visited the Camanche village, I looked through their almost incredible herds of horses that were grazing about them (perhaps three thousand or near it) for the "splendid," "Arabian," &c. horse, of which I have heard so much at the east, as belonging to that country, but I could see nor hear nothing of it; and I am strongly inclined to think that it is, in a measure, a *horse of imagination*.

The horses of the Camanches are principally the wild horse, and a great many from the Spanish country. They are all small, and most of them miserable and mean. Several of the best of them were purchased by our officers, and having brought them in, can sell them for sixty or seventy-five dollars only.

In haste, for the present, adieu.

Your friend and servant.

GEORGE CATLIN.

EXTRAORDINARY ARRIVAL.

THE YOUNG CHINESE LADY.

It is with no ordinary emotion that we announce the safe arrival at this port yesterday, in the ship Washington, Capt. Obear, of the beautiful and accomplished, the long-looked for and anxiously expected Miss *Julia Fooche ching-chang-king*, daughter of *Hungwang twang tzee-king*, a distinguished citizen of the celestial empire, residing in the suburbs of Canton. This is no *Kingatura Spooner* bubble, of editorial romancing, but a bona fide flesh and blood importation of a living Chinese young lady. We have gleaned some particulars of this interesting personage, which we doubt not will prove acceptable to our readers. We could not obtain the correct orthography of her Christian name, but we learn it corresponds to Julia, in English. In undertaking this astonishing enterprise, she is the first without doubt of her sex as far as history teaches us, who has ever quitted the sunny skies and perfumed zephyrs of the Indian Ocean, to visit this rude barbarian clime of the new world. Yet has she not attained the tender age of *eighteen;* so that it was left for this chivalrous, and dauntless girl, and the no less bold and daring genius of one of our hardy navigators, to conceive and execute this yet untried and hazardous project. Perhaps it was her filial love that induced her, for a valuable consideration to her parents, to violate a fundamental law of the empire, and to consent to be smuggled out of her father's pagoda on board an American ship, and thus, alone and unprotected by kindred or countryman, to bid adieu to her native orange groves, and visit seas and lands in this distant and remote quarter of the globe. Her feet are of exquisite beauty and diminutiveness, not exceeding *three inches* in length.

N. Y. Star.

JOSEPH L. HAYS.—This active officer died suddenly on Saturday, at Philadelphia, as is supposed of cholera. He was a distant relative to "*Old Hays*," as the High Constable is termed, and was early in life a storekeeper in this city; he failed in business, and left debts at that time unpaid to the amount of $1,400. He afterwards was attached to the Police Office, where he did business "on his own hook," as it is termed—that is, he employed few or no "stool pigeons." During the ten years he was a police officer, he is said to have realized nearly $30,000, and to his credit be it said, he paid off his old debts the very first year after he became an officer. He left the Police Office a few years since, and although he still held his Marshal's warrant, and officiated at Niblo's Garden, yet he was principally occupied as an agent for the firm of Hendriques & Co. and in buying and selling houses and landed estates. He has left property to the amount of $20,000. He was alive and well in New York, on Friday morning at nine o'clock, at which hour we were conversing with him in the Police Office about the cholera in Philadelphia, whither he was going; he expressed his fears that he might fall a victim to it, and on Saturday noon he was a corpse.

N. Y. Transcript.

PARTY EPITHETS.

We dislike exceedingly the use of epithets conveying an opprobrious signification. In England the name of Tory bears with it nothing discreditable, beyond the simple fact that it is used to designate a party in favor of high prerogatives in the government; but in this country, as it was applied during the revolution, to traitors who either fought by the side of the enemies of liberty, or gave them aid and comfort in other respects, has consequently become a bye word and reproach, implying that the person to whom it is applied is disaffected to the government of his country. It is for that reason that we have been careful to exclude it from our paper. That the opposition have a good right to adopt the party cognomen of *whig*, cannot be objected to; and if the English signification of the of *tory* were exclusively prevailing, there would be as little impropriety at this time, in saddling it upon their opponents—but we cannot deny that in the common acceptation of the term in this country, its application to any portion of our people would be highly unjust and illiberal.

Norfolk Herald.

Political Misrepresentation.

The Alexandria Gazette has the following sensible paragraph. It appears to us that an editor who deliberately lies and deceives his readers, would not hesitate to steal, if he had a good opportunity:

"We are disgusted with the 'arts and frauds' of political partizans with regard to the late elections. An individual to whom various sources of information are not open, and confining his observation to a mere party print on both sides of the question, would be utterly at a loss to know the truth of the facts. If principle and correct feeling cannot be made to exercise their proper influence in the case, we would ask where is the policy of this attempt at deception? If the Whigs have triumphed in any state or any county, why not say so? If the Jackson party has held its ground in any quarter, why not acknowledge the circumstance? See the absurdities into which parties run by the course they pursue. Kentucky is the only state about which they do not tell two different tales. Gentlemen, gentlemen! we pray you, mend this matter—'speak the truth, and shame the devil.'"

SPAIN.

PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Courier & Enquirer.

Madrid, September 10.

As the citizens of the United States are interested in the question of Spanish finance, to the extent of 12,000,000 of reals, the subject of the treaty lately concluded here by M. Van Ness, I think it my duty to make you acquainted as speedily as possible, with the *substance* of the two reports about to be presented to the Cortes by the majority and minority of the finance committee.

The *resume* of the report of the majority, the number being five against four, is as follows:

1st. The whole of the loans known by the name of the Cortes Loans, contracted in foreign countries in the name of the nation, in 1820, 21, 22 and 23, are declared to be legal, and are recognized as debts of the state, the necessary liquidation having previously taken place.

2d. The minister of finance will submit a bill or *proyecto de ley*, to the Cortes, proposing the basis of this liquidation, and the means of paying the loans referred to in the foregoing article.

3d. The nation does not acknowledge itself debtor for the loans called the Royal or Guebhard loan, the *renta perpetua*, the three per cent. Spanish, and the deferred debt contracted between 1823 and the present date.

4th. The sixty millions of reals due to Great Britain for claims on the nation, and the twelve millions due to the United States, are excepted from the preceding article.

5th. The recognition of the debt created in favor of the French treasury in virtue of the treaty of the 30th of Dec. 1828, is suspended until it be examined by the Cortes; but in the mean time the payment of the interest and the sinking fund will be attended to as heretofore.

The report of the minority is also in readiness. It is much more simple and comprehensive in its nature, since it recognizes every thing in the fullest extent, but for that very reason, if ultimately acted on by the Cortes, the chances of prompt payment for the trans-Atlantic creditors are proportionably diminished.

Yours, &c. X. Y. Z.

A motion or petition for a Declaration of Rights was presented on the 28th of August, to the Chamber of Procuradores by Antonio Gronzales and 13 other Deputies. The supporters of the motion ground it upon the imprescriptible rights of humanity, and the text of ancient laws of the Spanish monarchy. It is expressed as follows:

"The Procuradores of the kingdom entreat your Majesty to sanction as fundamental rights, the articles subjoined.

Art. 1. Individual liberty is protected

guaranteed, consequently no Spaniard can be compelled to do that which the law do not command.

2. All Spaniards are at liberty to publish their opinions through the medium of the press, without previous censorship, they being nevertheless amenable to the laws, which check the abuses of the same.

3. No Spaniard can be prosecuted, arrested, or taken from his habitation except in the cases defined by the law, and in the forms prescribed.

4. The law can have no retrospective action: no Spaniard shall be tried by Commissions, but by tribunals existing before the period of the alledged offence.

5. The house of every Spaniard is an asylum which cannot be violated except in the cases and with the forms prescribed by law.

6. The law is equal for all Spaniards. It protects, rewards and punishes with equality.

7. All Spaniards are alike admissible to civil and military employments, without other distinction than that which arises from capacity and merit. In like manner all should participate in the expenses of public service.

8. All Spaniards are bound to pay the taxes freely voted by the Cortes, in proportion to the amount of their respective properties.

9. Property is inviolable, and confiscation is abolished. Nevertheless property remains liable, first, to penalties legally imposed, and to condemnations of the courts of justice; secondly, it is liable to cession to the State for objects of public utility, but under condition of previous indemnity to be established by arbitration.

10. The public authorities or functionaries who violate individual liberty, or personal safety or property, commit a crime, and are responsible in the eye of the law.

11. Ministers are responsible for infractions of the fundamental laws, for the crimes of treason and malversation, violations of individual liberty or personal safety, or the rights of property.

12. The Urban Militia shall be organized throughout the whole of the nation, conformably to the regulations and ordinances which the Cortes may discuss and approve.

MOUNT VESUVIUS.

The most affecting details of a recent eruption of Mount Vesuvius have reached us. In a former account we stated that in August an eruption had taken place, which on the evening of the 25th began to subside. On the 27th, 28th, and 29th, new craters opened, and produced ravages awful to contemplate. Thousands of families were flying from their native land, old and young, dragging through heavy masses of heated cinders. Fifteen hundred houses, palaces, and other buildings, and 2,500 acres of cultivated land, have been destroyed by the fire. The village of St. Felix, had already been abandoned. The lava soon poured upon this place, and in the course of an hour, houses, churches and palaces, were all destroyed. Four villages, some detached houses, country villas, vines, beautiful groves, and gardens, which a few instants before presented a magnificent spectacle, now resembles a sea of fire.

On the 3d inst. nothing but stone and cinders were ejected, and every prospect existed of the eruption being soon at a close. The palace of the Prince of Attayanno, and 500 acres of his land, are utterly destroyed. The cinders fell during an entire night over Naples, and if the lava had taken that direction, there would have been an end to that city.

A New Observatory at St. Petersburg.

An observatory far surpassing in magnitude every similar establishment is about to be built at St. Petersburg, by command of the Emperor. The observatory itself will consist of three towers, with moveable cupolas. Two of these towers are to be appropriated to the Konigsburg heliometer, and the Dorpat refractor: but the centre tower is destined for the reception of an instrument exceeding in size all others of the kind. In the lower part of the towers, the meridian and transportable instruments will be placed. Spacious habitations for five astronomers will be connected by two corridors with these towers, so that the whole will form a continuous building 510 feet in length. Smaller subordinate buildings for various purposes will increase the establishment, for the site of which an eminence between six and seven miles from St. Petersburg has been selected.

Singular instance of Longevity.—A house-breaker in France was condemned, in the early part of the last century, and under peculiar circumstances, to the galleys, for a hundred years; and strange to relate, this man recently made his appearance in his own native province, at the advanced age of 120, he being about 20 years of age when the sentence which condemned him to so dreadful a punishment was passed. It may be easily conceived with what eagerness and delight he flew, as soon as emancipated from the shackles which had enthralled him for an entire century, to breathe once more the cherished air of the scenes of his infancy. Bonge, in the department of Ain, was his native home; but time had so changed the aspect of the whole place, that he recognized it only by the old church of Bron, which was the only thing that had undergone no alteration. He had triumphed over laws, bondage, man, time—every thing. Not a relation had he left: not a single being could he hail as an acquaintance; yet he was not without experiencing the respect the French invariably pay old age. For himself he had forgotten every thing connected with his early youth—even all recollections of the crime for which he had suffered was lost, or if at all remembered, it was but as a dreary vision, confounded with a thousand other dreary visions of days gone by. His family and connexions for several generations all dead—himself a living proof of the clemency of Heaven and the severity of man—regretting, perhaps, the very irons which had been familiar to him, and half wishing himself again among the wretched and suffering beings with whom his own fate had been so long associated. Well might he be called the patriarch of burglars.

Great Printing Establishment.

The Boston Courier copies from a London paper an interesting description of the extensive printing establishment of Mr. Clawes, where the publications of the celebrated publisher, Charleston Knight, and of the society for the diffusion of useful knowledge, are printed. There are employed, 30 type founders, 6 stereotype founders, 7 men damping paper, and 160 compositors. The principal composing room where the type is set, is 270 feet long, and is filled from end to end with a double row of frames. Two steam engines are employed in driving the printing machines, of which there are eight that can each throw off from 700 to 1000 impressions per hour. There are 15 common printing presses for fine work, and 5 hydraulic presses, of 260 horse power each, for pressing paper. There are in the establishment about 1000 works in stereotype, of which 75 are Bibles. The first cost of these plates would amount to £400,000; the weight is about 3000 tons, and if melted and sold for old metal would be worth £70,000. The average quantity of paper printed amounts weekly to the astonishing quantity of about 2000 reams. When the paper makers and other tradesmen are taken into account, the men to which this establishment gives employment, must amount to several thousands.

The Liverpool Times of the 16th says, "Ibrahim Pasha has succeeded in suppressing the insurrection in Syria, though not without conceding to the insurgents freedom from the conscription, the attempt to enforce which was the chief cause of the revolt. The Sultan having learned this fact, and having been strongly urged by the French and English Ambassadors to abstain from hostilities, has commanded his troops to halt, and postponed, *sine die*, the sailing of his fleet. This cloud, therefore, is dispersed for the present, and the east of Europe will continue to enjoy peace for some time longer."

"A gentleman informs us that eight families of his acquaintance, in an adjoining county, are making active preparations to emigrate to the west. Poor Carolina! dearly loved as you are by your sons, the strong ties of affection must yield to the apathy and mismanagement which portend nothing but poverty and ruin."

The above paragraph is taken from the Newbern Spectator of the 17th inst. It is a source of deep regret that at the moment when Carolina is putting forth her power to attain her former rank in the confederacy, that any of her sons should forsake her and seek a distant land. But this incident ought to remind us of an important lesson. It is the result of that policy which Virginia and North Carolina have too long pursued; and to the baneful character of which both are awakening. Could we recal, by the magic wand of the enchanter, the gallant sons and lovely daughters of Virginia and Carolina, who have gone from us to build up the young empires of the west—could they appear before us with their long train of descendants, how forcibly would we be struck with that miserable policy, which has banished such a goodly host from our land? But the past is beyond our power; and it becomes us to be stirring, lest another generation shall pass from our confines, and the people, unnerved and dispirited, relapse into that lethargy, from which, after a long slumber, they have at length awakened. *Norfolk Beacon.*

Something New.—The Blairsville Record states, that a small covered canal boat, last from Luzerne county, on the north branch of the Susquehanna, passed that port last week. She traversed on her natural element, along the lines of the Pennsylvania canal, down the Susquehanna to the Juniata and up that river to Holidaysburg, and then *took the rail road across the Mountain, on Cars*, and was launched again into the canal at Johnstown. She is freighted with several families and their goods and chattels, who are bound for the state of Illinois.

The New York Sun says, "an intelligent gunsmith assures us, that more pistols and dirks have been sold in that city within the last month than have been disposed of during any six months for the previous ten years."

HILLSBOROUGH.

Wednesday, November 5.

Fire.—Early this morning, the stable belonging to Dr. James S. Smith in this town, was destroyed by fire. It was perhaps owing to the fortunate circumstance that the little wind stirring at the time blew in an opposite direction, that the dwelling house was saved. As it was, little damage was done except the destruction of the building in which the fire originated and a small quantity of hay which it contained. The proprietor having always been careful that no light should be carried to the building, there appears to be little doubt that the fire was the work of an incendiary.

The stable of Mr. George Laws, in this town, was also burnt down some one or two weeks ago, under the same suspicious circumstances. Mr. Laws and all his family were, and still are absent, and therefore the fire could not have been communicated by the carelessness of any one whose proper business took him to the stable. It appears that there are some heartless villains near us, and it becomes the authorities of our town to be on the look out.

THE ELECTIONS.

In Pennsylvania, the election for members of Congress resulted in the choice of 17 Jackson and 11 Whig members.

From Ohio full returns have not yet been received; but it is said that of the members of Congress elected, ten are Whig and nine Jackson men. It is probable that Mr. Lucas, the Jackson candidate for governor, has been re-elected.

In South Carolina, more than two thirds of the Legislature are Nullifiers; they will therefore complete their intended alterations in the Constitution.

Mr. Francis W. Pickens has been elected to Congress for the remainder of Mr. M'Duffie's term and for the next Congress.

The Nashville Republican of the 14th instant, contains the following unpleasant intelligence:

THE HERMITAGE BURNT.

Yesterday morning, about 4 o'clock, the roof of the Hermitage was discovered to be on fire, and all attempts to arrest the progress of the flames proving unavailing, the entire edifice, with the exception of the room attached to the northern end, and used as a dining room, was in a few hours consumed. The valuable furniture in the lower story was fortunately saved, though much broken and otherwise injured in getting it out. That in the second story was, we understand, chiefly destroyed. The fire is supposed to have been communicated to the roof by the falling of a spark from one of the chimneys; and there being at the time a light breeze from the north-west, the progress of the flames was proportionably rapid. The numerous and valuable private papers of the President were probably all preserved.

We need not add that the event has occasioned to this community deep and universal regret.

The Nashville Banner of the 15th, in noticing the destruction of the Hermitage buildings by fire, states that the furniture was all saved, though sune of it was injured in the process of hasty removal by the servants, the white portion of the family being all absent at the time. The west wing of the building was saved.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce gives the following description of the location of the Hermitage:

The residence of Geneal Jackson, as your readers know, is ten miles from the city of Nashvile. It is a beautiful location—the house having stood about a mile from the Cumberlan river, on the south-western bank. The plantation is almost as level as the lans on the banks of the Connecticut at Derfield, Hadley, or Northampton; but the improved seat of the plantation is entirly surrounded by a beatiful forest, not a single dwelling of man being in sight of the General's late residence. The fiels having been cleared up more than twnty years ago, no stumps are to be seen and the contrast between the highly altivated cotton fields and the encircling prest was most strikingly impressive. The plantation, however, seemed lonely. The green belted woods sent back the echoes of agricultural life, as if there were no living response beyond that quiet mass.

Melancholy Casualty.—Amos Richardson, esq. a member elect of the approaching legislature from Bladen county, was unfortunately killed a few days since by the bursting of his gun, while in the pursuits of the chase. *Ral. Reg.*

Mr. Wyer, passenger in the Henri IV. is bearer of an important treaty between the government of Spain and this country. *Poulson's Daily Adv.*

Franklin Superior Court.—The Superior Court for Franklin county was held a week before last. A correspondent of the Halifax Advocate state that "the trial of Gilliam Tharp, for the killing of Alsey Denton, was take up on Thursday morning and occupied nearly the whole day, when the cas was submitted to the jury, under the charge of the Judge. The jury did not agree until sometime in the night on Friday, when a verdict of *manslaughter* was brought in. The Judge sentenced him to be imprisoned until the 1st day of January next, but at the request of the profession, the imprisonment was remitted, and he was burnt in the hand, and is now gone home to his family." *Raleigh Star.*

Cholera.—The Petersburg Intelligencer of last Monday states that recent cases of this disease were much milder than the first. There had been twenty-eight cases since Wednesday the 23d inst. and yet but two deaths of this number. The health of the town was improving.

The Charleston papers contain an account of the death of the Hon. Thomas S. Grimke. He died near Columbus, Ohio, on the 15th ult. of the Cholera, aged 48 years. He had gone there, among other things, to deliver a Literary Address. He was extensively known as a zealous Christian and philanthropist. Our country has thus lost one of her ablest and worthiest sons and the Union of the States one of its most eloquent advocates.

The Charleston papers make no mention of the riot described in the following paragraph in a Savannah paper:

RIOTS IN CHARLESTON.

We have seen a letter from a gentleman of Charleston, stating that on Monday night a serious riot occurred in that city. A large number of the Nullifiers marched in a body to a Union house, near the rail road, where a number of Union men were assembled. The house was defended by Union men, who fired at the assailing crowd. Each party accused the other of firing first. Shots were fired on both sides, and six of the Nullifiers were wounded. The Nullifiers immediately turned and rushed to the arsenal, the crowd augmenting as it went along, and demanded *arms* to revenge themselves. Gov. Hayne and Gen. Hamilton here addressed them, and persuaded them to refrain. This circumstance has created a great deal of feeling on both sides, and as the nullifiers were 'oud in their threats of revenge, it is much to be feared that it is only a precursor to more serious disturbances. We sincerely hope and trust that it will not be the case.

Ursuline Convent.—It is stated in the eastern papers, that Bishop Fenwick has determined on the erection of a Convent at Newport, R. I. to supply the place of the one recently destroyed at Charlestown, Mass.

The whole line of the new rail road between Philadelphia and Trenton, will be opened early this week. This road is about 30 miles in length, and is one of the best constructed and most direct and level in the country—so much so, that it is calculated that the whole distance may be travelled, on extraordinary occasions, in about one hour. The usual time will in all probability be about an hour and a half.

A depot is about to be erected in Kensington, whence omnibuses will convey passengers to any part of the city. *Poulson's Dai. Adv.*

James Lamb died at the Pennsylvania Hospital on the 22d inst. of wounds received at the Moyamensing election on the 14th.

Duelling.—The first duel that was ever fought in the Union, was in New England. In 1621, a year after the first settlement of those states, two servants, burning with fierce resentment against each other, chose what was then called the honorable way, in France and England, of quenching their enmity. They met on the field—bravely fought—but both escaped unhurt. The puritans of those days instantly seized them, and for such an ungodly crime against the peace and good order of their society, they condemned the wicked transgressors to be tied head and foot, and to wholly abstain, for the space of twenty-four hours, from drink and food. This salutary example withered in the bud all sorts of duels in those ancient colonies. *Lewiston Intel.*

Blood Horses.—Six blood horses, selected from one of the best stables in England, have arrived in Boston. They are for Virginia.

It is stated that the Bleaching and Print Works at Belleville, New Jersey, belonging to Andrew Gray, esq. which originally cost 275,000 dollars, has recently been sold for 45,000 dollars!

DIED,

At Lenox Castle, Rockingham county, on the 24th ult. after a protracted illness, Mrs. ANN BRACKEN, wife of Dr. A. F. Bracken, and daughter of Thomas Scott, esq. of this county.

In Baltimore, on the 19th ultimo, the Most Rev. JAMES WHITFIELD, Catholic Archbishop of Baltimore.

At his residence in Washington City, on the 23d ult. JOHN ADAMS, esq. son of ex-president John Q. Adams.

A Protracted Meeting will be held at Mars Hill commencing on the Friday before the fifth Sunday in November next, and continue four days. Ministers and brethren are invited to attend.

October 15. 43

SPLENDID SCHEME.

NORTH-CAROLINA
STATE LOTTERY.
5th CLASS, FOR 1834.
To be Drawn in the City of Raleigh,
On Friday the 28th of November 1834.

ON THE POPULAR
Terminating-Figure System.

Stevenson & Points,
Managers.

CAPITAL PRIZE, {$7,000!

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$7,000	is	$7,000
1 Prize of	4,000	is	4,000
1 Prize of	3,000	is	3,000
1 Prize of	2,000	is	2,000
10 Prizes of	1,000	is	10,900
10 Prizes of	500	is	5,000
10 Prizes of	300	is	3,000
15 Prizes of	200	is	3,000
50 Prizes of	100	is	5,000
100 Prizes of	50	is	5,000
135 Prizes of	30	is	4,050
200 Prizes of	20	is	4,000
330 Prizes of	15	is	4,950
6,000 Prizes of	10	is	60,000
6,000 Prizes of	6	is	36,000
6,000 Prizes of	4	is	24,000
18,864 Prizes, amounting to			$180,000

Whole Tickets, . . $4
Halves, ... 2
Quarters, ... 1

☞ Tickets to be had of
ALLEN PARKS, *Agent*,
HILLSBOROUGH, NORTH CAROLINA.
November 4 46—

NOTICE.

THIS is to certify that I, Wm. Brinkley, have made and appointed CHESLEY F. FAUCETT my lawful agent to settle all my business in this state. Orange County, North Carolina, this the 17th of October, 1834.

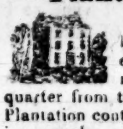
WM. BRINKLEY.
November 4 46—3w

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, are requested to make immediate payment to DR. E. STRUDWICK, who is my agent.

WM. F. STRUDWICK.
November 4 46—

Plantation For Sale.



THE PLANTATION belonging to the Rev. John Witherspoon, and on which he lately resided, about one mile and a quarter from town, is offered for sale. The Plantation contains about six hundred acres, is very pleasantly situated, has on it a very good Dwelling House, and all necessary Out Houses, and some very good meadow. Persons desirous of purchasing can view the premises. For terms apply to

EDMUND STRUDWICK.
November 4. 46—

PUBLIC SALE.

THERE will be offered at public sale, on the premises where I now live; one the 20th of this instant, the

TRACT OF LAND

whereon I am now living,

A House and Lot adjoining the town of Hillsborough,

Also the Crop, Stock of all kinds, Farming Tools, together with the HOUSEHOLD and KITCHEN FURNITURE.

Nine months credit will be given, bond and approved security required.

JOHN ALLEN.
November 4. 46—

WANTED,
A FIRST RATE **Journeyman Blacksmith,** and two **Apprentices.** Apply to
WM. D. KIRKSEY.
Chapel Hill, October 28. 45—

RAN AWAY

FROM the subscriber, without any just cause, on the third day of October last, a bound boy by the name of *PETER INGOLD*, about fifteen years and eight months old. All persons are forwarned from harboring or employing him under the penalty of the law. A reward of five cents will be given to any person who shall return him to the subscriber, but no expenses paid nor thanks.

SAMUEL COBLE.
October 17th. 45—3wp

Sunday School or Family LIBRARY.

THE Publications of the American Sunday School Union, now amounting to 102 Books in paper cover and 256 Books bound, suitable for Juvenile, Family and Sunday School Libraries; furnishing a large amount of interesting and instructive matter, all having been examined and approved by the Committee of Publication, composed of an equal number of members of the Methodist, Presbyterian, Episcopalian and Baptist Churches, (any one of whom by his *single* vote can expunge any sentence he pleases) can be obtained at the following named Depositories in this State, (N. C.)

Raleigh—Turner & Hughes
Fayetteville—James Miller
Wilmington—Geo. E. French
Newbern—J. C. & M. Stevenson
Oxford—R. J. Yancy, jr.
Milton—Margaret Smith
Salem—Conrad Kruiser
Hillsborough—Dr. Jas. Webb
Greensborough—W. R. D. Lindsay
Salisbury—J. J. Blackwood (at Co).
Lemley's
Charlotte—David Parks
Statesville—Alexander & Cowan
Morganton—L. Henderson.

Editors in the state favorable to the instruction of Youth, are requested to give the above a few insertions in their papers.

October 12. 45—

Blanks for sale at this Office.

From the New York Knickerbocker.

REMEMBRANCES.

Oft at the hour when evening throws
Its gathering shades o'er vale and hill,
While half the scene in twilight glows,
And half in sunlight glories still:
The thought of all that we have been,
And hoped and feared on life's long way—
Remembrances of joy and pain,
Come mingling with the close of day.

The distant scene of youth's bright dream,
The smiling green, the rustling tree;
The murmur of the grass-fringed stream,
The bounding of the torrent free—
The friend, whose tender voice no more
Shall sweetly thrill the listening ear,
The glow that Love's first vision wore
And Disappointment's pangs—are here.

But soft o'er each reviving scene
The chastening hues of Memory spread;
And smiling each dark thought between,
Hope softens every tear we shed.
O thus, when death's long night comes on,
And its dark shades around me lie,
May parting beams from Memory's sun
Blend softly in my evening sky!

From the Token for 1835.

The Broken Merchant.

BY MRS. S. J. HALE.

(Concluded.)

CHAPTER V. MATRIMONIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

'From the wreck of the past which has perish'd
Thus much I at least may recall.
It hath taught that what I most cherished,
Deserved to be dearest of all.'

FROM MR. CARLTON TO HIS WIFE.

Paris, Sept 1822

* * * * *

You see then, dearest, that my business or rather that of Halford & Co. goes on bravely here; and all that disquiets me is my separation from you. I often compare my former ideas of 'gay and sunny France,' with the desert-like feelings that now oppress me, whenever I visit, as I do occasionally, its scenes of fame and its temples of amusement. I feel little interest in these things, except as I can combine the new objects presented with your image in my heart. I will describe this to Emily, I will tell this to Emily, I will keep this for Emily, is the language of my soul when I see, hear, or obtain any thing that pleases or interests me. In the hurry of business your idea is constantly present encouraging me to exertion, and I really enjoy my toil; but when I go to the solitude of my own chamber, and find no Emily to welcome me with a smile, and a kind word, I am desolate and sad.

I wonder how any man can endure life who only lives for himself! Dearest Emily, do write often, and tell me every thing about yourself and little Henry. God bless the boy!

* * * * *

FROM MRS. CARLTON TO HER HUSBAND.

Kensington, Oct. 1822

I have a precious piece of news for you, my dear husband. Henry can speak a whole sentence. What do you think it is? but don't guess. I want to tell you the whole story. Every morning after breakfast I have taken him to my chamber, and there shown him your miniature, and I say to him as he kisses it, 'It is papa. Henry loves papa.' I wanted he should be in the constant habit of remembering you. And this morning he said it himself, of his own accord. 'Henry loves papa.' O, I never was so happy! I laughed and wept, and caressed and kissed him, and he was wild with joy, because he found he had delighted me so; and he said fifty times over, 'Henry loves papa!' How I wish you could hear him!

This incident, my dear Charles, has awakened a train of serious and happy reflections in my mind. I am quite a convert to my good aunt's theory, that happiness is always found in the path of duty; and then she had another apothegm, which I hope I shall find as true, that adversity has deeper and purer pleasures than prosperity.

Had we, my husband, continued in our prosperity, I should probably have lost this dear and precious pleasure of hearing my child's first sentence. Perhaps, too, instead of having his first accents imbued with filial love, and his heart strengthened in its pure feelings by his mother's caresses, he might have given expression to some angry passion or selfish appetite, that would have defiled his sweet lispings, and might have given an evil impulse to his feelings which could never have been corrected. O, it is strange that woman can think so much of jewels from the mines of earth, when she holds the key of the heart's treasures! I ask myself what amount of wealth would have given me the unutterable transport which my babe's first simple sentence has done? I can answer before God that no amount could have made me so happy.

* * * * *

FROM MRS. CARLTON TO HER HUSBAND

Kensington, July 1823

* * * * *

'How do I spend my time this summer?' is your question. Well, as you seem to rely so confidently on my confession, it shall be frank and full; though somewhat abridged, for patience over a long letter is not, I am told, the virtue of man.

First on my list of doings I rank my maternal duties, pleasures I call them; and if you could see little Henry, he is not *little* now, and hear him talk,—his voice is as sweet as a bird's,—you would think I was a good mother. And is not that something in my favor, Charles?

Then I assist my kind aunt in her house keeping, and in her charities too, for though she has no great stores of worldly goods, she is rich in good works. Do you wish to know what I *contribute?* My sympathies, my attentions, kind words and encouraging smiles, and, really Charles, I never received so expressive, and, as I think, so sincere gratitude for all my bounteous gifts, (you know we did give largely in Philadelphia,) as I now have showered upon me, for my good will merely. Charity of spirit towards the poor is more popular with them, and more beneficial too, than charities in money.

But amusements, ah, I have them plenty, I walk, ride, and botanize. If you could see Henry and me out gathering flowers, and hear his glad laugh when he finds one, and I laugh as loud as he, you would think it was amusing to botanize. Then my music is a delightful pleasure, because then, Charles, I feel as if my spirit was communing with yours. Thank you a thousand times for your last collection; the pieces are all charming, and I can perform that 'divine air,' as you style it, charmingly; at least, so says Monsieur D——; and you used to think him the standard of taste in music. Seriously, I do think I have made great proficiency in music this last year; send me the songs you prefer, and when you return you will hear me sing like a *Prima Donna.*

* * * * *

FROM MRS. CARLTON, TO HER HUSBAND.

Kensington, July 4th, 1824

* * * * *

You can hardly imagine, my dear Charles, how happy your last letter made me! and you think that in one year more, you will be able to return with sufficient to pay your creditors. And then we will celebrate our independence, Charles! What a happy day it will be; and how different, too, the source of our happiness from that which I once foolishly thought was the basis of enjoyment!

I will tell you why I write with such warmth; you will, I know, be glad to learn that one debt is paid. About three months ago a poor woman came from Philadelphia to our neighborhood in search of employment. She called at our house; and aunt being out, I went down to see the woman. She looked wretchedly, and when she saw I pitied her she went on to tell me a long story of troubles, how she had lived in the city, kept a confectioner's shop, been unfortunate in her customers, till finally she had to give up her trade, and her husband, for debts, had been sent to jail.

I asked her why she was unfortunate in her customers? 'O,' said she, 'they did not pay me;' and she went on to name a number of ladies, who where foremost among the fashionables when I was in town as delinquents. And then, Charles, she 'named my name' among the rest. 'There was that pretty Mrs. Carlton, (I give her words) she owed me a hundred dollars when her husband failed.'

My face was crimson I believe; the woman started to see my agitation, and then she recollected me. I do not think she had before any idea who I was. Don't think, Charles, that I am wofully altered. She had never seen me dressed so plainly, and shall I tell you the compliment? she said she had never seen me look so handsome, so very handsome, for, said she, 'I never saw you have such healthy, rosy cheeks before.'

I remember purchasing confectionary of her the last winter we were in town, but I have never thought of it since. One hundred dollars! and the articles were nearly all furnished she said, for our last grand party. Of the 'dear five hundred friends' I then invited, only five have ever shown a wish to continue the friendship, since our failure.

One hundred dollars! The poor woman said it would release her husband from jail. I sold my pearls, Charles, and paid her. And the pride and pleasure I felt that first evening I wore them, when you whispered they became me, was nothing to my exultation when I had sent the poor creature to release her husband.

* * * * *

FROM MRS. CARLTON, TO HER HUSBAND.

Kensington, January 25.

My dear Charles—I have sad, sad news. John Folsome is dead: shot himself last Friday night! He left a note, stating that his property was gone; and that he trusted God would have more mercy for his sin, than the world for his poverty. Mistaken man, to fear the world's contumely, more than the law of his God!

O, how I do pity his mother and sister; poor Bell, I once loved her like a sister; she has entirely neglected me since my retirement, and so I thought but little of her; but now I feel my affection all revive. Poor girl; how I wish I could comfort her. If they had only lost their property, it would have been nothing. I could tell them there are a thousand sources of happiness independent of wealth and fashion; pleasures which may be enjoyed without money; but what can I say now? What should I have done? How been, if you, O my beloved husband—how thankful I feel that God has sustained us in our reverses.

* * * * *

FROM MR. CARLTON TO HIS WIFE.

Paris, April 1825.

What shall I say, love, respecting the sad news? I am greatly distressed. Poor Folsom: he was much to be pitied. You do not, cannot know his temptations to the rash and wicked act; but my acquaintance with his character, and with the mania of his mother and sister to be among the fashionables, has led me to most painful reflections on his unhappy fate. He was ambitious, but naturally generous and enthusiastic, and had his pride been rightly directed towards useful and noble objects, he would have made a noble-minded and useful man.

But his mother and sister thought only of show and eclat; and they bound down his spirit to the circle of the world of fashion. In their esteem he was the greatest man, who could keep the most expensive establishment, and afford the females of his family the most costly array. It was their reproaches and complaints which poor John dared not meet. He could have braved the world; but there was no rest at home.

Do not think I am placing all the sins of my sex to the account of yours. We have a long and dark catalogue of our own: but I do think that, in our country, it is in woman's power, if she would rightly exert her moral influence, to call forth our virtues, and even to make our impetuous passions subservient to great and glorious purposes. But if the American women worship wealth, the men will sacrifice their souls to gain it.

A thousand thousand blessings on you, my love. You have sustained my spirit by your cheerful affection, and your example and counsel are every day strengthening in me the determination to be worthy such a wife. Pray for me, that my heart my be purified from all sinful and worldly affections, and kept from those fierce temptations which only heavenly grace enables us to overcome.

Your Husband.

CHARLES CARLTON.

CHAPTER VI. NEWS.

"Ill favored is the bearer of ill-news."

'There is a gentleman below who has a letter for Mrs. Carlton,' said the domestic.

'Why did he not send it up?'

'He said it was not to you, madam, but he had brought it for you to read, and he wished to make some explanations.'

'Did he give his name?'

'Yes, madam. Mr. Cole.'

'Cole. Cole, I do not recollect any person of that name. It is a very elegant name, Cole;' and Mrs. Carlton, as she hurried to finish her toilette, endeavoured, by dwelling on the name, to keep from her heart the agitating dread of some impending evil. What evil could she fear except as connected with the fate of her husband? She had not heard from him for several months.

'Mrs. Carlton sir,' Mr. Cole started at the announcement. He had not anticipated seeing a solitary wife looking so like an angel. She was arrayed in a pure white robe no ornaments, angels never wear them.

'I have received a letter from my French correspondent, making kind inquiries respecting Mr. Carlton, supposing him to be in Philadelphia, madam.'

'Well, Sir?'

'Mr. Halford wished me to ascertain if you had heard from your husband of late.'

'It is some time since; about—about,' and a burning blush rushed over her cheek, and then as suddenly ebbing, left her face as white as new-fallen snow.

'How long did you say? madam.'

'Nearly six months;' and her voice sank with the suffocating sensation at her heart, as she thought how long!

'Mr. Carlton, it seems, left Paris about four months since.'

'Just the time named in his letter that he should embark for home: O, what has happened? Where is he? Can you not tell me? The letter?

'Be calm, madam; pray be calm,' said Mr. Cole, in almost soothing tone. 'Nothing has happened, that we can ascertain. Mr. Carlton was highly respected at Paris, and this letter, you may see it, only speaks in general terms of his departure. Be calm, Mrs. Carlton, pray do not afflict yourself. What! oh! help! the lady has fainted.'

'Strange she should faint! I never thought a wife cared so much for her husband. I wonder who would grieve if I should be lost? I'll marry, that's settled; I'll marry'—so thought Mr. Cole as he rode homewards.

CHAPTER VII. THE DENOUEMENT.

'Hope is brightest when it dawns from fears.'

'Doctor, how do you find my poor little niece, Mrs Carlton, this morning?' said Mrs. Eaton.

'No better, no better, sick, Mrs. Eaton. Medicines do but little good in such cases.'

'You still recommend travelling?'

'Yes, Madm.'

'A sea voyage?'

'I should say it promised to be beneficial.'

'To France?'

'Yes, take her to Paris, let her see the friends of her late husband, and hear the praises of his character. Such things awaken the current of life, and its thoughts; if you can arouse these, the mother will triumph in her heart, and she will strive to become reconciled to the dispensation of Providence, and to live for his child's sake.'

'A christian should always be reconciled,' remarked Mrs. Eaton.

'True, but Christians need motives to obedience: and in cases of severe affliction these motives should be placed in the most touching light. Pardon me, madam; I know that I am only repeating your sentiments, those indeed, which I have learned from your own lips and life.'

'O, doctor, you have probed me to the quick. I am the selfish one, the unreconciled. I did not repine that the affections of my niece were given to Mr. Carlton. I felt that she ought to love her husband better than any earthly friend. But I cannot bear that the whole heart of my precious child should be buried in the grave of her husband; I want her to turn to me.'

'And so she will, madam, as soon as this torpor of grief is in some measure removed.'

'Dear Emily,' said Mrs. Eaton, greatly moved, 'She shall go to Paris. I will conquer myself. I will talk to her of her husband; he was an excellent man, and worthy her love. There! there! Is not that he? Merciful heaven, my prayers are heard! It is Charles!'

* * * * *

'I sent you a long letter the day before I left Paris, detailing all the reasons which induced me to go to Constantinople; and stating also the probability that you might not receive another letter, or hear from me, till I had the blessed privilege of thus assuring you of my happiness,' and Charles Carlton alternately pressed the pale lips of his wife and the rosy cheeks of his boy, as they were both encircled in his arms.

'The letter never reached me, and Charles, you cannot know how this silence distressed me.'

'I see it, feel it too well, my own love. If I had anticipated your affliction, not all the bright prospects held out by Mr. Dupin would have weighed a feather. I would have come to you.'

'O, never think of it, Charles. It is over; you are here, and I shall soon be well; and then how happy we will be! you must not leave me again.'

'Never, never.' I have money enough besides paying all my creditors, except Mr. Halford, who has voluntarily relinquished his claim, to begin business again for myself. We shall know how to estimate our blessings, how to enjoy them. We will live for domestic happiness, for social improvement, for religious duties.'

'But never again, my husband, for fashionable display.'

'Never, Emily.'

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

"I have seen an end of all perfection."

I have seen a man in the glory of his days and the pride of his strength. He was built like the tall cedar that lifts its head above the forest trees; like the strong oak that strikes its root deeply into the earth. He feared no danger—he felt no sickness. His mind was vigorous like his body—he was perplexed at no intricacy—he was daunted at no difficulty; into hidden things he searched, and what was crooked he made plain. He went forth fearlessly upon the face of the mighty deep; he surveyed the nations of the earth; he measured the distances of the stars, and called them by their names; he glorified in the extent of his knowledge, in the vigor of his understanding, and strove to search even what the Almighty had concealed. And when I looked on him, I said, "What a piece of work is man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculties! in form and moving, how express and amiable! in action, how like an angel! in apprehension, how like a god!"

I returned—his look was no more lofty, nor his step proud; his broken form was like some ruined tower; his hairs were white and scattered; and his eyes gazed vacantly upon what was passing around him. The vigor of his intellect was wasted; and of all that he had gained by study, nothing remained. He feared when there was no danger, and when there was no sorrow he wept. His memory was decayed and treacherous, and showed him only broken images of the glory that was departed. His home was to him like a strange land, and his friends were counted as his enemies; and he thought himself strong and healthful while his foot tottered on the grave. He said of his son—he is my brother; of his daughter—I know her not; and he inquired what was his own name. And one who supported his last steps, and ministered to his many wants, said to me as I looked on the melancholy scene—"Let thine heart receive instruction, for thou hast seen the end of all earthly perfection."

I have seen a beautiful female treading the first stages of youth, and entering joyfully into the pleasures of life. The glance of her eye was variable and sweet, and on her cheek trembled something like the first blush of the morning; her lips moved, and there was harmony; and when she floated in the dance, her light form, like the aspen, seemed to move with every breeze.

I returned—but she was not in the dance; I sought her in the gay circle of her companions, but I found her not. Her eye sparkled not there—the music of her voice was silent—she rejoiced on earth no more. I saw a train sable and slow paced, who bore sadly to an open grave what once was animated and beautiful. They paused as they approached, and a voice broke the silence—"Mingle ashes with ashes, and dust with its original dust! To the earth, whence she was at first taken, consign we the body of our sister." They covered her with the damp soil, and the solid clods of the valley; and the worms crowded into her silent abode. Yet one sad mourner lingered, to cast himself upon the grave, and as he wept, he said—"There is no beauty, or grace, or loveliness that continued in man: for this is the end of all his glory and perfection."

I have seen an infant with a fair brow, and a frame like polished ivory. Its limbs were pliant in its sports; it rejoiced, and again it wept; but whether its glowing cheek dimpled with smiles, or its blue eye brilliant with tears, still I said to my heart, "It is beautiful." It was like the first pure blossom which some cherished plant had shot forth, whose cup is filled with a dew drop, and whose head reclines upon its parent stem.

I again saw this child when the lamp of reason first dawned in its mind. Its soul was gentle and peaceful; its eye sparkled with joy, as it looked round on this good and pleasant world. It ran swiftly in the ways of knowledge—it bowed its ear to instruction—it stood like a lamb before its teachers—it was not proud, or envious, or stubborn, and it had never heard of the vices and vanities of the world. And, when I looked upon it, I remembered that our Saviour had said, "Except ye become as little children, ye cannot enter the kingdom of heaven."

But the scene was changed, and I saw a man whom the world called honorable, and many waited for his smile. They pointed out the fields that were his, and talked of the silver and gold that he had gathered; they admired the stateliness of his domes, and extolled the honor of his family. And his heart answered secretly, "By my wisdom have I done all this;" so he returned no thanks to God, neither did he fear or serve him. And as I passed along I heard the complaints of the laborers who had reaped down the fields, and the cries of the poor whose covering he had taken away; but the sound of feasting and revelry was in his apartments, and the unfed beggar came tottering from his door. And when I knew that this man was once the teachable child that I had loved—the beautiful infant that I had gazed upon with delight—I said in my bitterness, "I have seen an end of all perfection," and I laid my mouth in the dust.

THE FUTURE.

It is perhaps, for others, rather than ourselves, that the fond heart requires an hereafter. The tranquil rest; the shadow and the silence, the mere pause of the wheel of life, have no terror for the wise, who know the due value of the world.—

"After the billows of a stormy sea,
Sweet is at last the haven of repose."

But not so, when that stillness is to divide us from others; when those we have loved with all the passion, the devotion, the watchful sanctity of the weak human heart, are to exist to us no more; when after long years of desertion, and widowhood on earth, there is to be no hope of re union in that invisible world beyond the stars; where the torch, not of life only, but of love, is to be quenched in the fountain; and the grave, that we would fain hope is the great restorer of broken ties, is but the dumb seal of hopeless, utter, inexorable separation. And it is this thought, this sentiment, which makes religion out of love, and teacheth belief to the mourning heart, that, in the gladness of united affections, felt not the necessity of a heaven. To how many is the death of the beloved, the parent of faith.

E. L. Bulwer.

The Religion of Childhood.—Take away Religion and you take away the foundation of much that is noble and exalted in man. He who possesses it, looks upon the world with an increase of admiration—he feels his heart glowing with renovated love to his fellow creatures—he acknowledges the invisible and all pervading power of the Eternal—he looks upon the heavens and beholds the moon and the stars as evidences of a better and brighter world. Religion throws a brilliancy on the morning of life; it embellishes the gay and fanciful dreams of childhood; it steals, like a refreshing dew, upon the hearts of the young and innocent, softening their feelings and affections without their knowing whence it proceeds.

Not Bad.—Two men, Dunham and Edmunds (says the Brooklyn Observer,) were tried and convicted of the crime of burglary, at the recent term of the county court, and sentenced to one year's confinement in the state prison. When they arrived at the prison, as is customary, they were questioned by the warden as to what occupation they were mostly acquainted with. Dunham very drily observed, "As for me, I have always been a *pedlar*, and I should like to follow that business now."

A great talker never wants enemies; the man of sense speaks little and hears much.